Birth of an Angel © Xen.

In a vision, I stood alone on a hill; the night was very dark and still. A small blue spark drifted in front of my face voicing a thought - extend out your finger, and I did so. The little light hovered over it then landed as a small grey bird with orange, yellow, white and red markings. The little bird told me: "*A soul in this era and realm once as human form cannot become an angel; it cannot enter from here into the realm where angels are born. From a human, spirit destined as an angel reincarnates in corporeal form as another type of life currently living with humans; upon completion of that experience, its spirit-soul transcends into the realm of angels for rebirth as one of them*." I stood in awe; while sitting upon my finger, the little bird suddenly changed into an angel. It winked, smiled and as it arrived, vanished into the night as a glowing, tiny, blue, spark-light being. I now understand the meaning behind 'a little bird told me,' which is an oft-heard saying; when it is open to them, angels are messengers who fly into one's heart with glad tidings. Humans are an arrogant race that condescendingly looks down upon 'mother and father earth' and all of their children living here. The ignorant race deems them as inferior dumb animals, plants, insects and other 'in the box' degrading categories to define what it misunderstands. Humanity believes it is superior to them all; *it is not*. Evidence how humans heartlessly treat each other and all else on this world in brutal destruction, cruel exploitation and torturous contempt for what it fears or lacks perception to recognize. Notice that beings living here do not directly, indirectly or reciprocally treat humankind as it treats them. This planet is their home peacefully shared with people through cohabitation and grace. Human visitors are very ugly house-guests towards their hosts, which have more to fear of the Homo Sapiens occupying their planet than the whole race has ever to dread of them. Such an immature, destructive and irresponsible creature is the human being. Perchance that is why a human spirit cannot become an angel out of this domain? Perhaps it must return as a higher being to redeem and purify itself, and to personally experience from humates as it once behaved when one of them.